MARVEL COMICS
MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS
AND
GHOST RIDER
CAGE
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ALSO:
BLACK WIDOW
R.I.P.

MARVEL READERS PRESENT

c/o Marvel Comics Group
387 Park Avenue South, New York, NY 10016
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should take!

Dear Marvel Presents,

First off, I must say that the cover artwork on both sides was impressive, especially the coloring on the Wolverine side. Very eye-catching. Any cover with Ghost-Rider and Typhoid Mary would have to be purposely mishandled to be ineffective since they are two of the "hottest" visuals Marvel has produced.

The Ghost Rider/Mary story had a great build-up, but the end was sort of a letdown. It wasn't so bad, though, and the artwork was topnotch.

Not to be critical of Mr. Cavalieri's writing abilities, but I'll be glad once this Iron Fist story is over. Part of it is probably the goofy outfit, but Hydra's not much of a nemesis. The art's not as cartoonish in Part 6 as it has been previously.

Wolverine/Lynx—superb. Lynx is one of the best newbies I've seen since you focused in on Deathlok a couple of years back. Keep her active, please! But in short, this storyline was very good.

American Eagle—I've only seen him a few times, and I haven't been impressed. The stories are far too abrupt, and I come away with the feeling that I'd like him more if you gave him more time to develop. "Screams" should have been a two or three parter. As it was, I didn't care for it, although the plot was solid.

I agree with Ben Herman in saying I'd like to see Psylocke and/or Rogue in the pages of MCP, and I'll see you in two weeks.

Butch Miller
PO Box 2501
Whitehouse, OH 43571

Psylocke and Rogue won't be appearing in the immediate future, but we agree they'd be great to see.

Until then, you'll just have to be satisfied with a gripping Ghost Rider serial where he pits his wits against the Masters of Silence. Written by Len (IRON MAN) Kaminski, with stunning art by Reggie Jones and Fred Harper, it's one six-parter that you won't want to miss.

Dear Marvel Readers,

I've been following the Wolverine/Lynx story anxiously waiting to see how it would end. I just finished the conclusion and have to say I'm upset by it. It broke my heart to see Lynx happily awaiting the return of her "mate" while knowing she'd been left there and would be alone. It's just too sad. It's in no way the ending I'd ever expect.

I realize Wolverine thought he was doing what was best for Lynx and he had no idea what she was thinking. (Frankly, I wish I didn't know!) Still, did it have to end that way? Why couldn't Wolverine take Lynx back to the mansion? Surely Professor X could have helped Lynx. I hope that we'll be seeing Lynx again in the future. There's a lot of possibilities for her.

I do absolutely love the Wolverine stories but I just have a hard time accepting the end of "Passion Play". Thanks for letting me get it off my chest.

Rosemarie Scalfide
2935 Teesdale St.
Philadelphia, PA 19152

Rosemarie, we thank you for your passion in regard to the Lynx's plight. No doubt you will see her again in future issues.

MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS GHOST RIDER

Colin McNeil— COVER
Richard Ashford — EDITOR
Michael Kraiger — ASSISTANT EDITOR
Tom DeFalco —EDITOR IN CHIEF

pg.
GHOST RIDER/CAGE .. 1
HEART AND SOUL...
Part 5 of 6
"HEARTBREAKING"

An explosive chapter in the HEART AND SOUL saga!

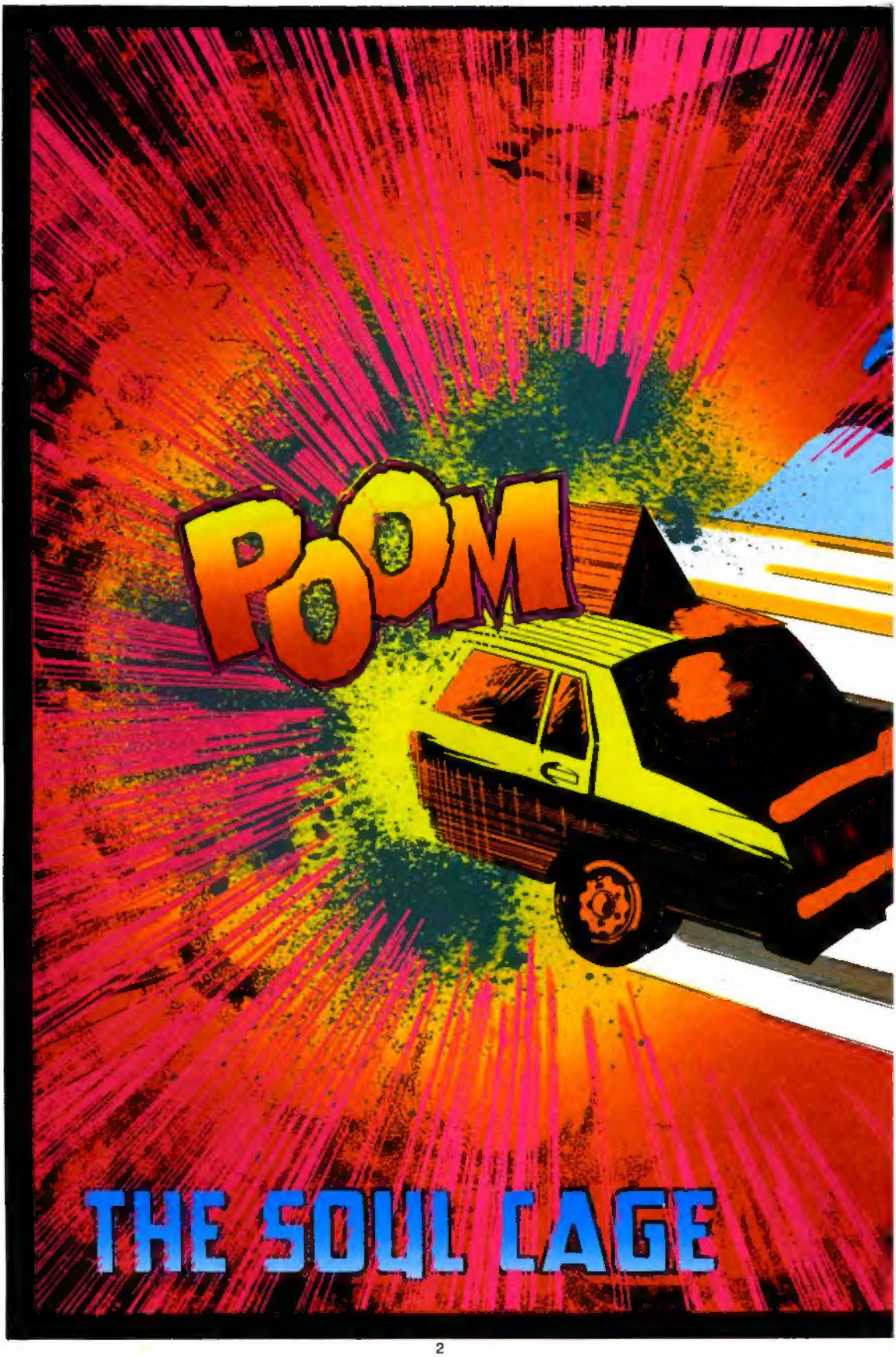
Writer — KARL BOLLERS
Penciler — FREDDY MENDEZ
Inker — SCOTT KOBLISH
Letterer —UL HIGGINS
Colorist — JOE ANDREANI

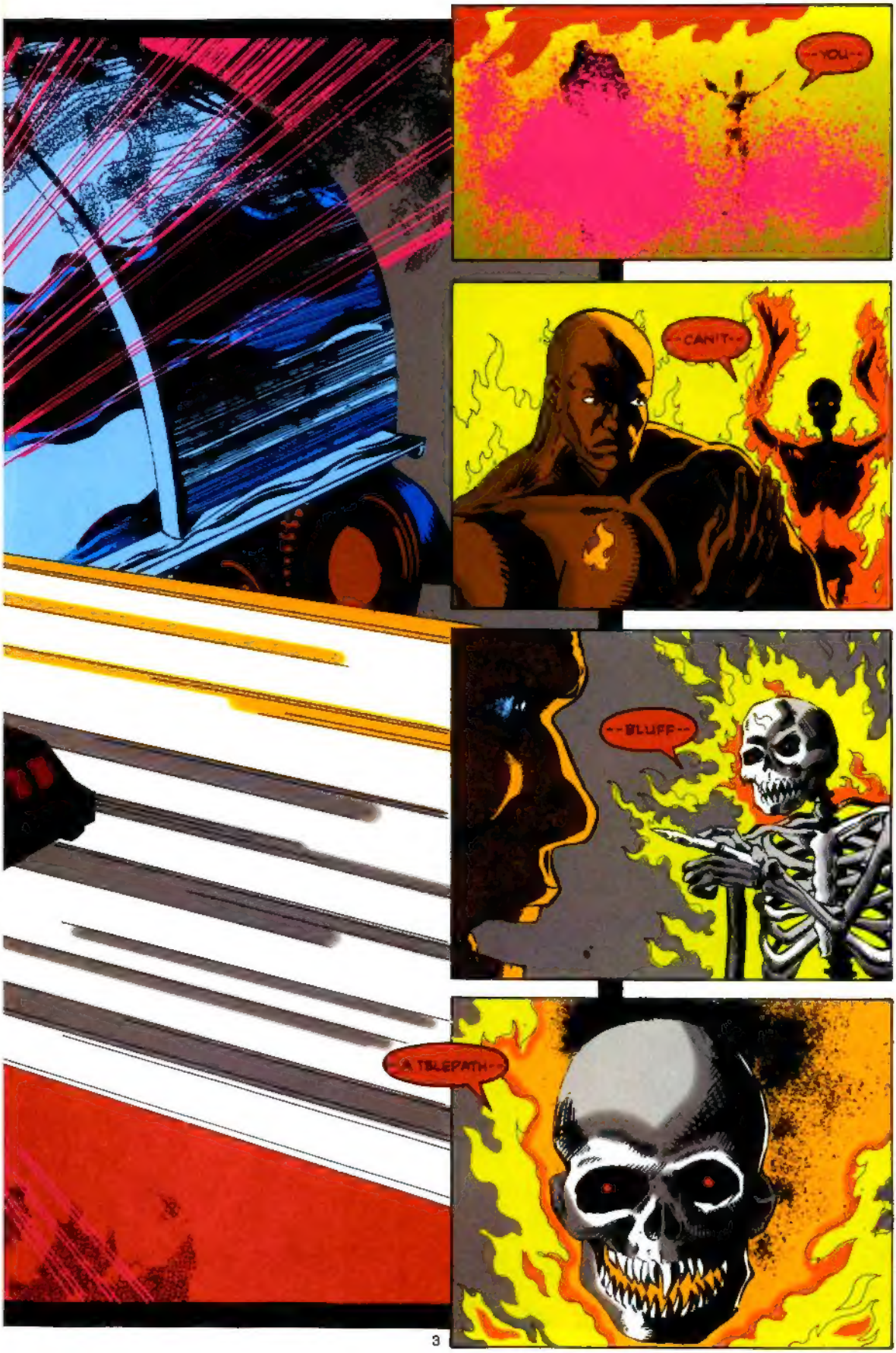
pg.
BLACK WIDOW 9
"LEGACY"

Dissidents, deaths and former KGB agents compose a mystery for the Black Widow in Brooklyn!

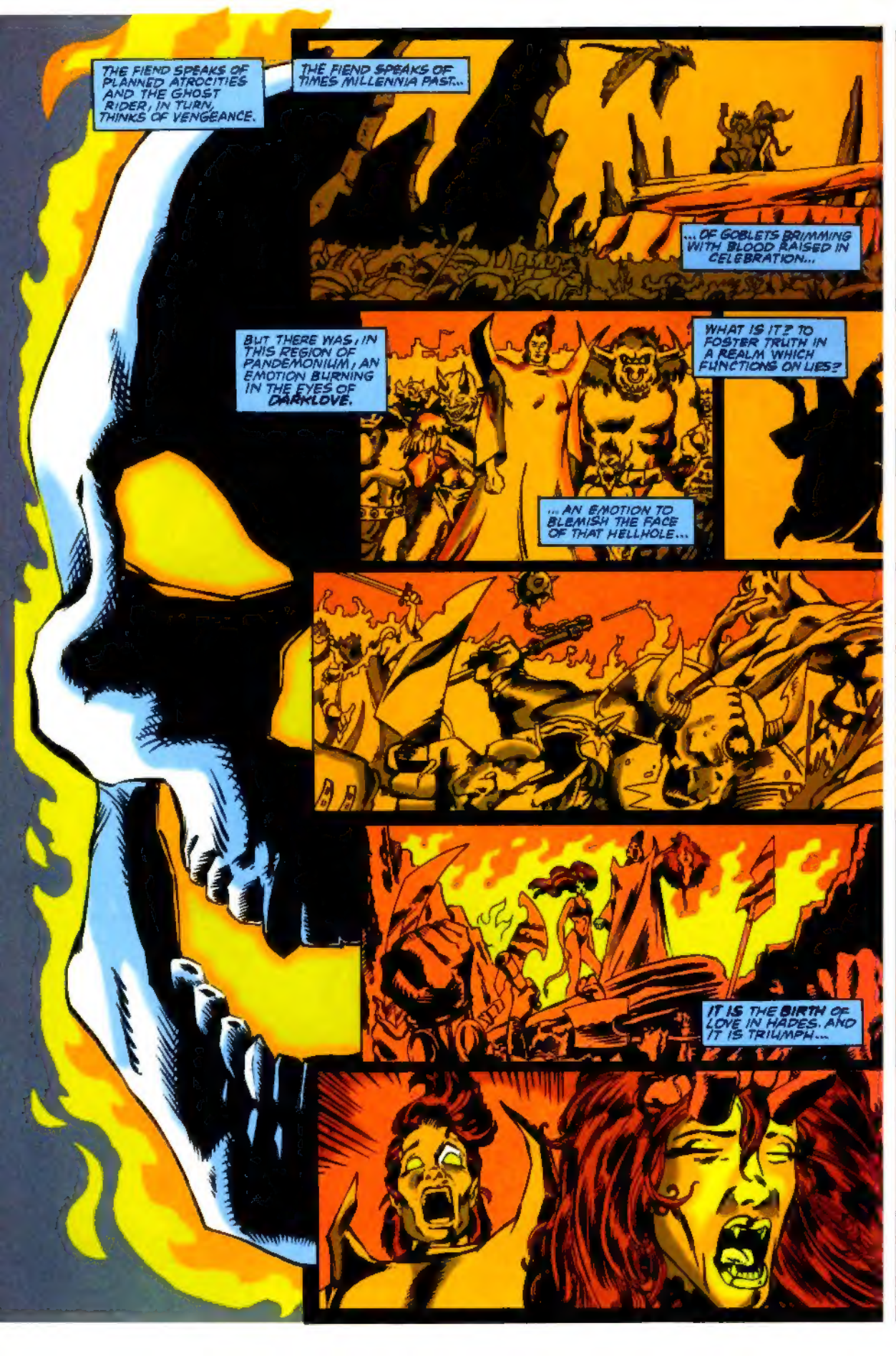
Writer —MINDY NEWELL
Artist—JOHN STANISCI
Letterer —SERGIO CARIELLO
Colorist — JOE ANDREANI

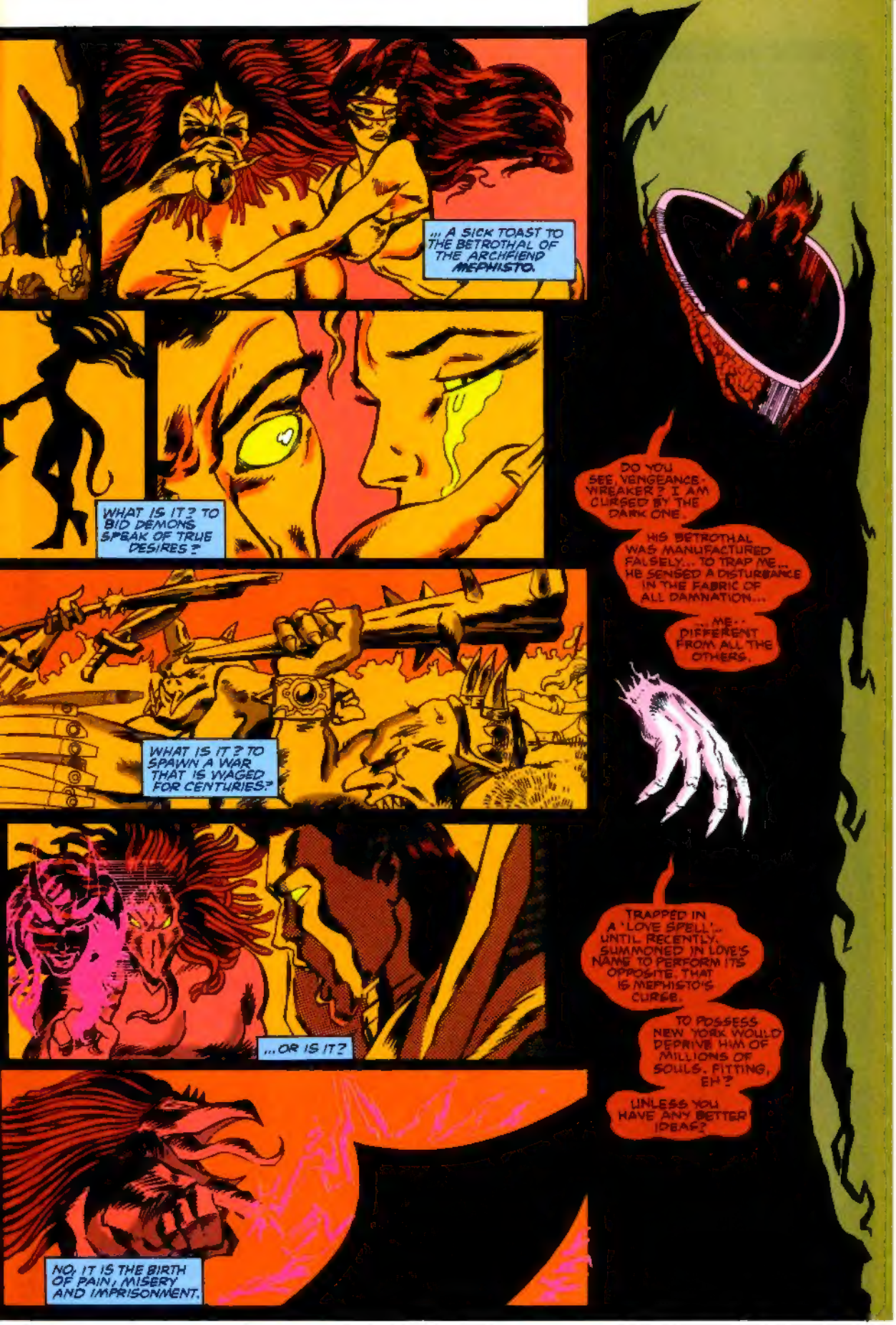
I AIN'T EVER KILLED NOBODY! BUT IF THAT'S WHAT I GOT TO DO, THEN THAT'S WHAT I GOT TO DO.
I KNOW THAT'S WHAT I GOT TO DO, 'CAUSE I NEVER FELT LIKE DOIN' IT TILL NOW.
NO HOLDS BARRED, IT'S LIKE A DRUG RUNNIN' WILD THROUGH MY SYSTEM--A WARM RUSH TO MY BRAIN-- BAM! VIOLENCE.
HOW MANY LIGHTS DID I PUT OUT? I DIS-LOCATED THE JAW ON A FACE I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER. WON'T FORGET THE SCREAM...
CAN'T FORGET IT, DARKLOVE. I WON'T BE FORGETTIN' YOURS, EITHER...
WHY, CAGE... YOU SOUND DRIVEN BY DEMONS. BUT I KNOW THAT IS NOT YOU TALKING.
AFTER ALL...


POOM
THE SOUL CAGE


--YOU--
--CAN'T--
--BLUFF--
--A TELEPATH--

NO.
YES.
NO!
BUT, YES, BEHOLD NEW YORK CITY, THE MODERN-DAY BABYLON. I HAVE FORCES AT MY COMMAND..
...ENABLING ME TO POSSESS ALL OF ITS INHABITANTS...
...TO KILL AT SO.
SUFFICIENT ENERGY TO MAKE THEM FEAST ON EACH OTHER'S FLESH FOR...
EIGHT MILLION MORTALS.. EIGHT MILLION HEARTS.. EIGHT MILLION SOULS TO RIDE INTO OBLIVION.
I AM POWER, YOU KNOW... AND CAN-NOT-- WILL NOT--BE HALTED. YOU UNDER-STAND... YES?
NO.


THE FIEND SPEAKS OF PLANNED ATROCITIES AND THE GHOST RIDER, IN TURN, THINKS OF VENGEANCE.
THE FIEND SPEAKS OF TIMES MILLENNIA PAST...
...OF GOBLETS BRIMMING WITH BLOOD RAISED IN CELEBRATION...
BUT THERE WAS, IN THIS REGION OF PANDEMONIUM, AN EMOTION BURNING IN THE EYES OF DARKLOVE.
WHAT IS IT? TO FOSTER TRUTH IN A REALM WHICH FUNCTIONS ON LIES?
...AN EMOTION TO BLEMISH THE FACE OF THAT HELLHOLE...
IT IS THE BIRTH OF LOVE IN HADES. AND IT IS TRIUMPH...


... A SICK TOAST TO THE BETROTHAL OF THE ARCHFIEND MEPHISTO.
WHAT IS IT? TO BID DEMONS SPEAK OF TRUE DESIRES?
WHAT IS IT? TO SPAWN A WAR THAT IS WAGED FOR CENTURIES?
... OR IS IT?
NO: IT IS THE BIRTH OF PAIN, MISERY AND IMPRISONMENT.
DO YOU SEE, VENGEANCE-WREAKER? I AM CURSED BY THE DARK ONE.
HIS BETROTHAL WAS MANUFACTURED FALSELY... TO TRAP ME... HE SENSED A DISTURBANCE IN THE FABRIC OF ALL DAMNATION...
... ME... DIFFERENT FROM ALL THE OTHERS.
TRAPPED IN A 'LOVE SPELL'... UNTIL RECENTLY, SUMMONED IN LOVE'S NAME TO PERFORM ITS OPPOSITE, THAT IS MEPHISTO'S CURSE.
TO POSSESS NEW YORK WOULD DEPRIVE HIM OF MILLIONS OF SOULS. FITTING, EH?
UNLESS YOU HAVE ANY BETTER IDEAS?

BARNES, CAN YOU CLEAR THIS TURBULENCE SO WE CAN SHOOT FOOTAGE OF... WHATEVER THIS IS?
I RECKON SO. SHOULD BE ABLE TO SWING 'ER 'ROUND TOWER ONE IF EVERYTHING GOES ACCORDIN' TO PLAN.
"NO STRETCH O' THE IMAGINATION, THOUGH."
WRUNCHT
AND WHO'RE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE?
PLEASE.
SWEET CHRISTMAS!
TO BE CONTINUED...

MONDAY, 3:30 A.M. ...
IT STINKS HERE, UNDERNEATH THE BOARDWALK. THE BLACK WIDOW'S NOSTRILS CLOSE IN REBELLION, AND SHE BREATHES SHALLOWLY THROUGH HER MOUTH, BUT THE TART MIX OF SCENTS CURLS HER UPPER LIP AND TINGLES HER TONGUE.
THE BLACK WIDOW!
BEACH SMELLS -- TANGY OCEAN AND SALTY FISH, WET SAND AND MILDEWED WOOD. PEOPLE ODORS -- SOUR CREAM AND BORSCHT, GROUND MEAT AND CABBAGE, DRIED SWEAT AND OLD VODKA, NEW TEARS AND FRESH BLOOD.
THE OLD WOMAN HAD NOT WANTED TO LEAVE HOME. SHE HAD NOT WANTED TO COME HERE, TO BRIGHTON BEACH, BROOKLYN, IN AMERICA.
SHE HAD BEEN AFRAID. SHE HAD BELIEVED WHAT THEY HAD TOLD HER SINCE GRADE SCHOOL, ABOUT THE ANARCHY AND THE FILTH AND THE MURDERERS RUNNING WILD IN THE STREETS.
SHE HAD WANTED TO STAY. HOME WASN'T PERFECT, BUT IT WAS HOME. BUT THEY HAD GIVEN HER NO CHOICE.
AND NOW SHE WAS DEAD.
"LEGACY"

PUST ZEMLYAH BUDYET PUKHOM.
SAY THAT AGAIN. IN ENGLISH.
"LET THE GROUND BE WARM, AND A SOFT BED FOR HER."
ANY OBJECTIONS?
PLENTY, "COMRADE"!
NOW MOVE!
UHH--!
CLIK
JUST ABOUT CAUGHT'ER IN THE ACT.
FRANK--
SHAME, TOO. IF WE'D GOTTEN HERE TWO MINUTES SOONER, THE OLD LADY MIGHT STILL BE ALIVE.
SHEESH--!
YOU DUMB ROOKIE! THAT'S THE BLACK WIDOW!
MAY I PUT MY HANDS DOWN NOW?
SHUT UP!
WHAT GA'MATTER, OLD MAN? JEALOUS?
RELAX. I GOT IT UNDER CONTROL.
:SIGH:
LISTEN--
YOU DEAF OR WHAT, LADY? I TOLD YOU TO KEEP YOUR BIG MOUTH--!

OOF
UNGH
DUMB, ROOKIE.
HELP ME, BARRY! SHE'S GONNA KILL ME, MAN!
NOT TODAY, "COMRADE".
HUH?
SORRY, WIDOW. KID THINKS HE'S T.J. HOOKER.
HE'LL LEARN. GIVE'M SIX MONTHS.
YOUR PARTNER IS NOT MY PROBLEM, SERGEANT.
COME --- I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT IS.
HER NAME WAS KATYA KOSINSKY.
LIKE THE OTHERS, EXPELLED FROM THE SOVIET UNION AS A DISRUPTIVE AND UNSOCIAL ELEMENT.
LOOKS LIKE SHE WAS STRANGLED. JUST LIKE THE OTHERS.
TUESDAY, 4:30 P.M. ---
I'M SORRY, TOTA MARIA. I KNOW YOU WERE FRIENDS WITH HER.
KATYA WAS A MISERABLE WOMAN WHO WOULDN'T GIVE CRUMBS TO A STARVING BIRD, BUT WE CRIED TOGETHER WHEN THEY TORE DOWN LENIN'S STATUE.
WELL, NOW SHE IS DEAD, AND MAYBE HAPPIER FOR IT.
DRINK YOUR TEA, NATALIA, BEFORE IT GETS COLD.

THE KILLINGS WILL STOP, TOTA. I PROMISE YOU, THEY--
WHAT'S WRONG, TOTA? HAVE I DONE SOMETHING TO ANGER YOU?
I STILL DO NOT COMPLETELY UNDERSTAND THIS AMERICAN WAY OF SUPERSTAR HEROES, GREAT AVENGERS.
A BULLET. A KNIFE. A PELLET OF FAST-ACTING POISON.
IS THAT WHAT YOU EXPECT OF ME? STILL?
FORGETTING--- FORGIVING AND TRUSTING AGAIN--- THESE THINGS CAN BE VERY HARD, 'TASHA.
BUT THEN I ASK MYSELF, WHO LIVES WITHOUT GUILT? WHO HASN'T SOLD THEIR SOUL FOR A BIT OF HARD BREAD AND A ROLL OF TOILET PAPER?
TOILET PAPER?
EVERYBODY HAS THEIR PRICE, 'TASHA.
THEY FOUND MINE.
THEY FOUND EVERYBODY'S.
UNTIL THE WORLD FINDS THEIRS, THANK HEAVENS.
THEY AREN'T REALLY DEAD, 'TASHA.
NO--- JUST SLEEPING. LIKE THE BEAR IN WINTER.
AS A CHILD, ALL I EVER WANTED WAS TO DANCE.
AS AN OLD WOMAN, ALL I WANTED WAS SOME COMPANY FOR A FEW DAYS.
IM SORRY, TOTA---
---BUT SOMEONE OUT THERE HAS ANOTHER AGENDA---
---AND I CAN'T IGNORE IT.

WEDNESDAY, 1:15 P.M. ---
TO USE STRANGERS, THAT IS ONE THING. BUT TO USE PEOPLE YOU KNOW ---
---THAT IS KGB, NATASHA.
THE KGB USED INFORMATION TO HURT PEOPLE. I AM TRYING TO HELP THEM.
DO NOT WORRY, TOTA. I WILL BE DISCREET.
GOOD MORNING, MARIA KOMAROVSHKY. I HELP YOU, YES? TEA? COFFEE?
PERHAPS AMERICAN HOT DOG WITH ALL TRIMMINGS FOR NATASHA ALIANOVNA ROMANOVNA, BOLSHOI BALLERINA?
I AM FLATTERED YOU REME--
HEY, YOU'RE THE BLACK WIDOW, AREN'TCHA? THE AVENGER CHICK, RIGHT?
COOL.
AN AMERICAN HOT DOG WITH ALL THE TRIMMINGS SOUNDS DELICIOUS. AND TEA, PLEASE.
NO TEA, NO HOT DOG.
BUT YOU JUST--
NYET.
BOZHEMOI!
NOW WHAT?

FRIDAY 7:30 P.M. ---
GOOD SHABBOS, COMRADE ZHENYA PENKOVSKY.
YOU ARE WASTING YOUR TIME, WIDOW! I AM NOT YOUR KILLER!
DO I NEED TO INFORM THE C/A THAT YOUR DEFECTION WAS FALSE?
LIAR!
THE POT CALLS THE KETTLE BLACK. BUT THEY WILL BELIEVE ME, COMRADE.
I CAN PROMISE YOU THAT.
BE SMART, ZHENYA. TALK.

SATURDAY, 8:30 A.M.---
WILL YOU SERVE ME NOW, GEORGI LUCHKOV?
GO AWAY, KGB. THIS IS AMERICA. HERE I HAVE A CHOICE. HERE YOU CANNOT FORCE ME LIKE YOU DID TO ME AT HOME.
I AM NOT KGB ANY LONGER, GEORGI. I WENT TO HEL--
ONCE KGB, ALWAYS KGB!
I THINK I UNDERSTAND, GEORGI.
LET ME HELP YOU.
THEY THREATENED ME --- I AM NOT A BRAVE MAN ---
--I GAVE IN ---
PUT THE KNIFE DOWN, GEORGI.
I AM SORRY, LADY ---
NO!
LEAVE ME ALONE!
MY LORD--!
WHUFF!
THUDD

BABY'S OKAY, WIDOW.
I'M GLAD.
NEED HELP?
NO... HE'S MINE.
WHY?! TELL ME WHY!
UNNHH
KATYA KOSINSKY'S HUSBAND, CHAIM PENCHANSKY. ALEXI BIBIKOV'S SON-IN-LAW, ZINA PROSHKOV. YOU WERE THE K.G.B. INFORMER WHO TURNED THEM ALL IN.
WEREN'T YOU?
I HAD NO CHOICE.
YOU HAD CHOICE HERE.
I COULD NOT TAKE THE CHANCE --- WHEN THE SOVIET UNION DIED --- RECORDS WERE THROWN OPEN --- MY SECRET WAS OUT ---
--- SOON THEY WOULD COME AFTER ME.
SO YOU KILLED THEM FIRST.
SATURDAY, 1:30 A.M. ---
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, NATASHA?
I HAVE KILLED FAR MORE PEOPLE THAN POOR GEORGI LUCHKOV...
...BUT I AM CALLED A HERO.
COME HOME, CHILD.
THE END

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WOLVERINE
ALSO
IRON FIST
MACNEIL '93

MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS WOLVERINE

Colin McNeil — COVER
Richard Ashford — EDITOR
Michael Kraiger — ASSISTANT EDITOR
Tom DeFalco — EDITOR IN CHIEF

WOLVERINE ..... pg. 1
BROTHERS IN ARMS
Part 4 of 5
"OFF THE CUFF"

Cyber and Wolvrine, enemies or allies?

Writer — DAN SLOTT
Artist — STEVE LIGHTLE
Letterer — UL HIGGINS
Colorist —STEVE & MARIANNE LIGHTLE

IRON FIST ..... pg. 9
DEPTHS OF DESPAIR
Part 3 of 4
"BACK AND FORWARD"

Dragon warriors attack Colleen,Misty and Iron Fist in the sewers. Out of nowhere ... Sabertooth!

Writer — TONY MATIAS
Penciler — FRED HAYNES
Inker — JEFF ALBRECHT
Letterer —UL HIGGINS
Colorist — GEORGE ROUSSOS

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Dear Marvel Readers,

Before I get to MCP #131, let me take a moment to congratulate Rod Ramos on his pencils in #127. And the classic style of Perlin shows how much influence an inker can have on pencil work. . .

1) Wolverine: This story by James Felder and Dennis Jensen was adequate, if not living up to the standard set by Peter David and Sam Kieth on the last Tiger Tyger tale. "These Foolish Things" wasn't bad, and it was interesting seeing Dennis ink his own pencils. The art was decent, but still not up to par with previous MCP work. Felder also told a good story, but it seemed crammed in 8 pages. Still, it was nice seeing Logan back in Madripoor. I'm looking forward to how MCP handles Cyber next time around. . . .Overall grade: B-. Not bad at all.

2) Ant-Man: This slightly humorous, very interesting story was the gem of #131. Sandy Plunkett did an excellent job on both writing and drawing this tale of Ant-Man. It's hard to take Scott Lang seriously, as even Stan Lee demonstrated with the old Ant-Man (the Living Eraser, etc.) so Sandy decided to take a humorous, if corny, approach to the character which I extremely enjoyed. Sandy's artwork was clear and filled with detail and a lot of smaller panels that made the story flow faster and seem longer. Any chance of Plunkett returning to these pages? Overall grade: A+.

3) Ghost Rider/Cage: Sigh. Must Flame-Head always be teamed up with the oddest characters? A streetwise character like Cage doesn't normally interact with supernatural characters, so I'm waiting to see how this turns out. It would be like the Punisher fighting green alien men. Two different genres smashing into one another head on. Karl Bollers' script was intriguing, and has me wanting to know more. The artwork was also very good, perhaps rivaling Steve Lightle's work in the past 8 issues. I'm still waiting for more before I can give an accurate grade, but Chapter One deserves an A- from what I can tell.

4) Iron Fist: The penultimate chapter of this tale was good, as were the others. "Book of Changes" never jumped out as spectacular, but was an enjoyable vehicle for Iron Fist. Hoover and Hudson did another slam-bang art job and it's nice to see Joey Cavalieri tying things up. I'm waiting for the next chapter, and would like to commend the team for a respectable product so far. Overall grade: A-.

5) Wolverine cover: Great, Harry! An easy A+.

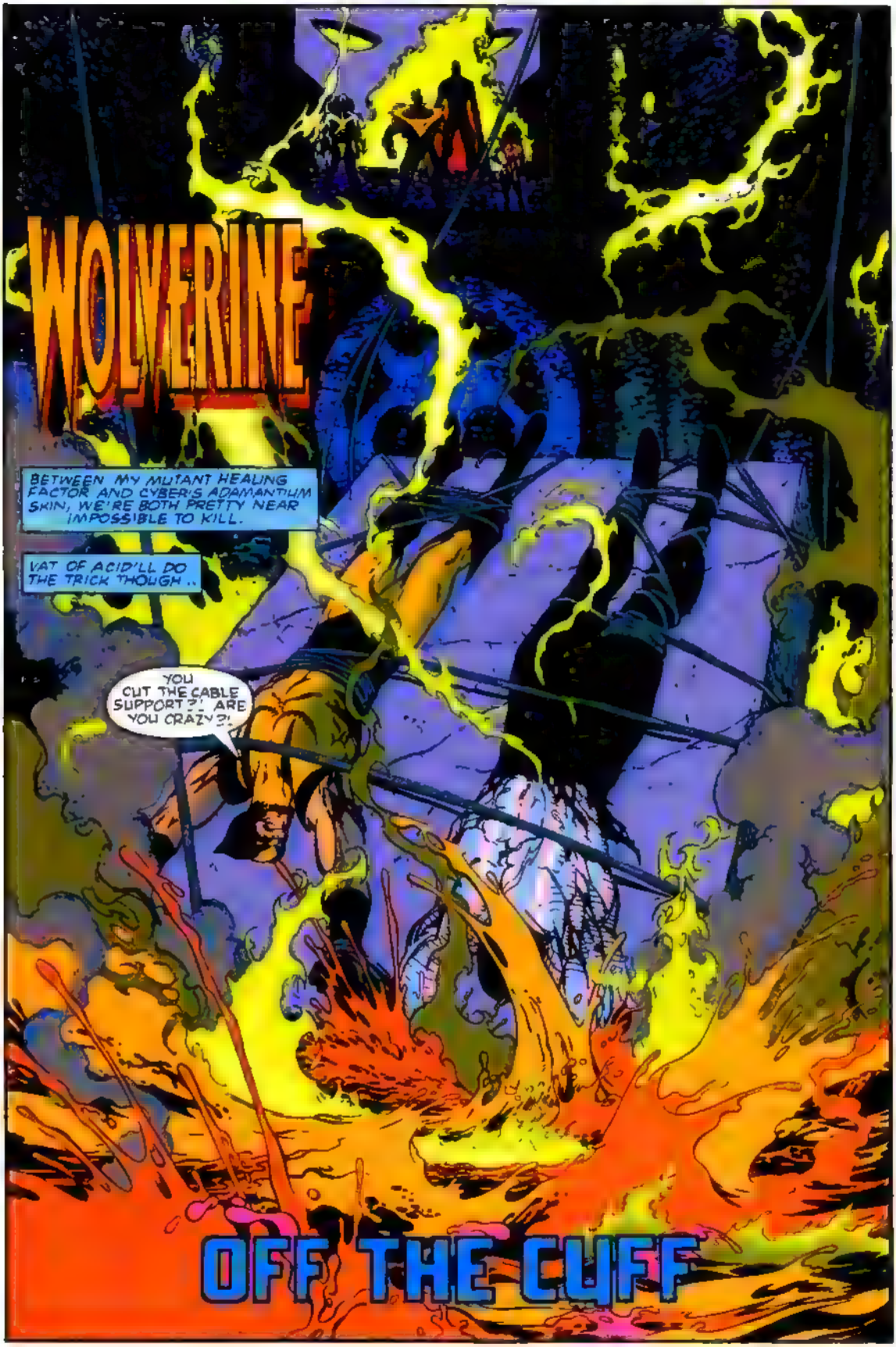
6) Ghost Rider cover: Nice layout, but mediocre. B-.

Keep up the good work, and I'll see you next issue. Thanks again.

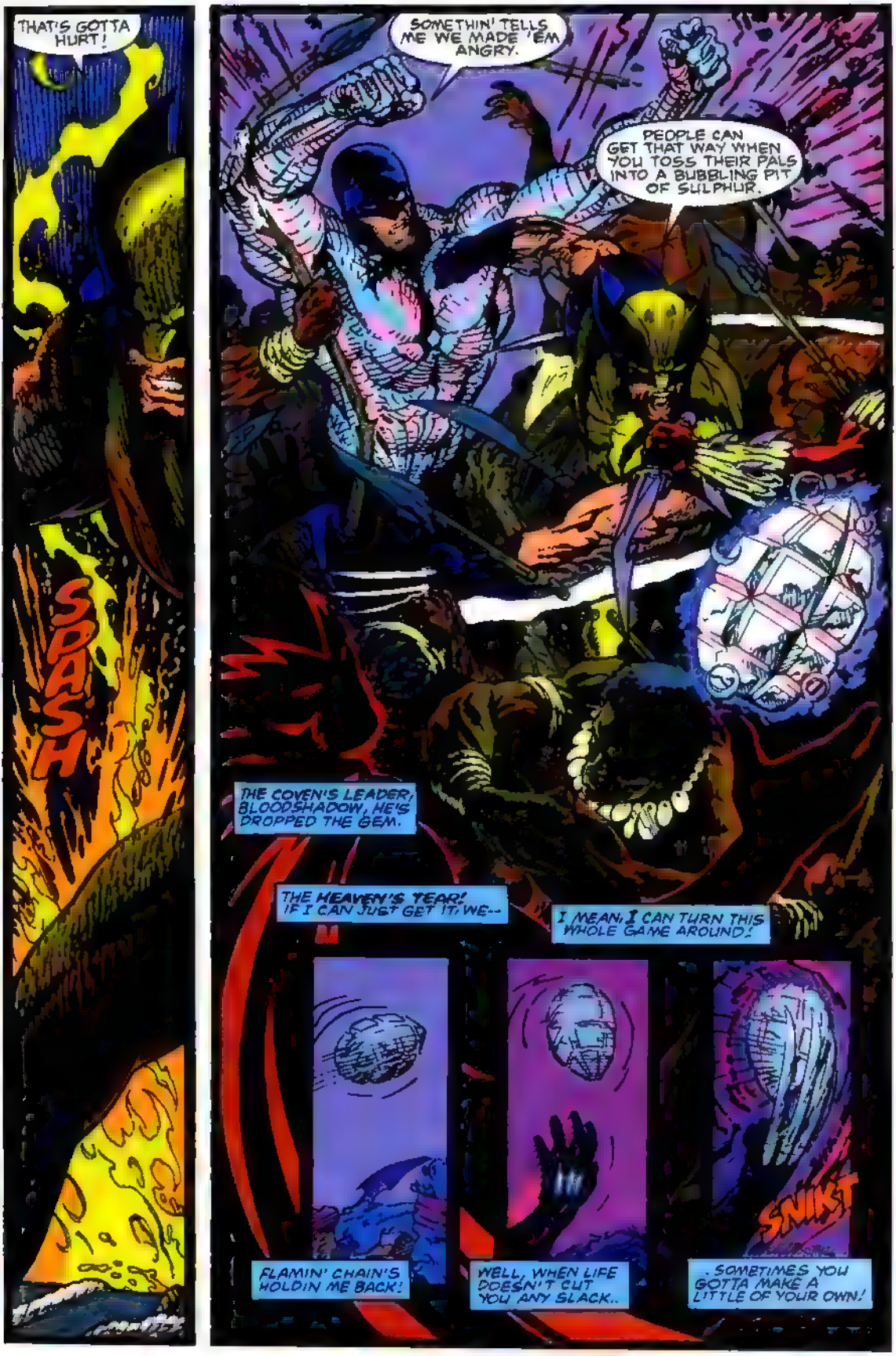
Joey Marchese
P.O. Box 2197
Union, NJ 07083

As always, Joey, MCP welcomes your lucid assessment of the talented individuals contributing to this book. We're sure you enjoyed Karl Bollers' thrilling conclusion to, as you said, an unusual team-up.

We know you'll want to be here for the next Wolverine 5-parter, plotted by energetic Erik Larsen, and scripted by Chris Marrinan. Following soon after, Wolverine takes a break and the Midnight Sons take over in issue #143 and #144. Things are changing. Richard and Mike have lots of new ideas for the face (and body) of MCP. We want to know what you would like to see happen in these pages. You are the editors—so write! Let us know what direction we

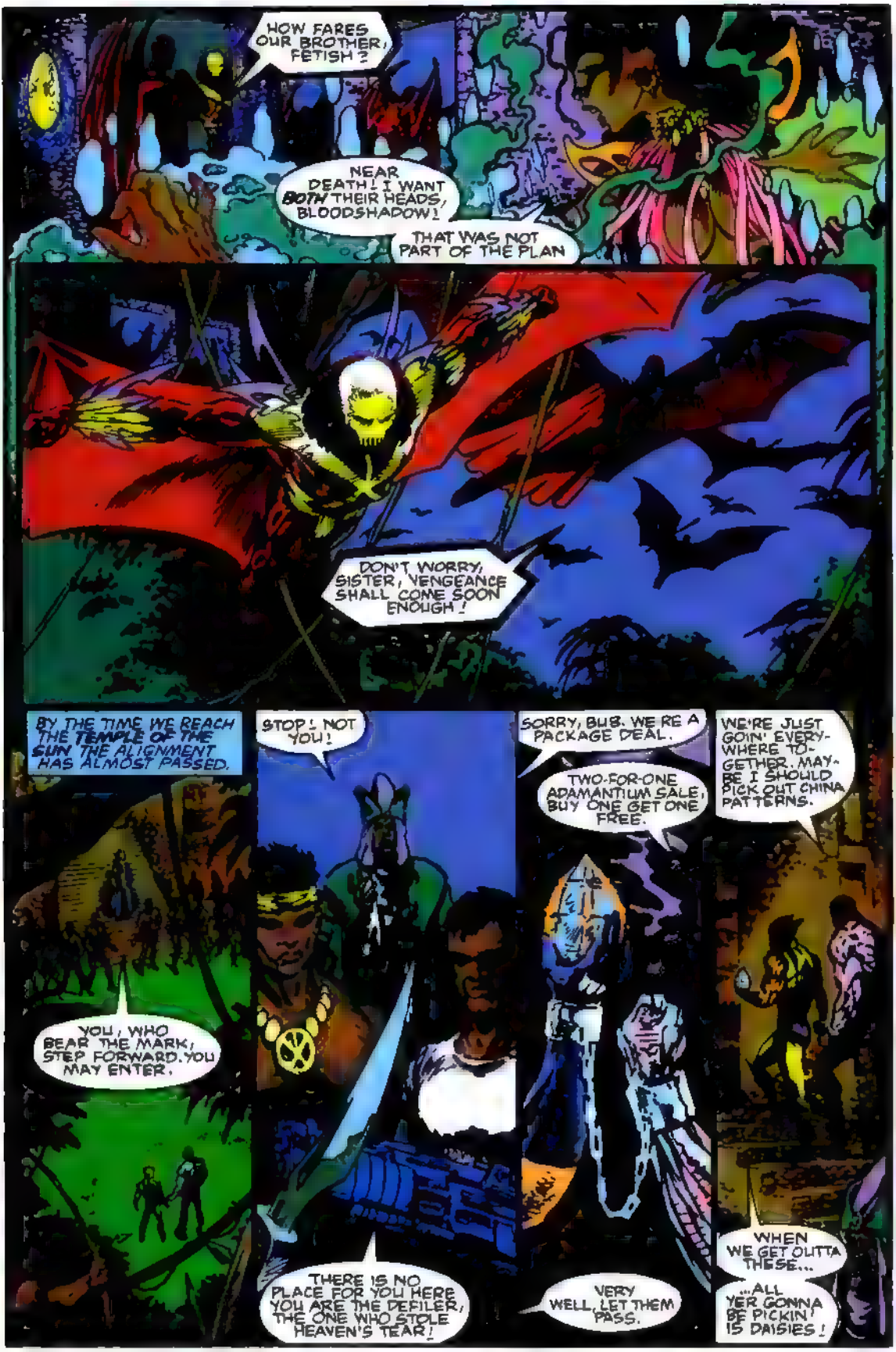

WOLVERINE
BETWEEN MY MUTANT HEALING FACTOR AND CYBER'S ADAMANTIUM SKIN, WE'RE BOTH PRETTY NEAR IMPOSSIBLE TO KILL.
VAT OF ACID'LL DO THE TRICK THOUGH ..
YOU CUT THE CABLE SUPPORT?! ARE YOU CRAZY?!
OFF THE CUFF

YEAH LIKE A FOX!
ACID--MELTS YOUR RESTRAINTS NOT YOUR ADAMANTIUM HANDS
THEY'RE CUTTING THEMSELVES LOOSE! GET THEM, MY COVEN! BEFORE THEY GET AWAY.
AND MAKE IT LOOK MORE CONVINCING THIS TIME!
HYAAH!
I GOTTA BE DREAMIN! WHY'RE YA SAVIN' MY HIDE, CYBER?
LIKE I'D RATHER BE DRAGGING AN ACID SOAKED ADAMANTIUM SKELETON 'ROUND?
WE'RE STILL CHAINED TOGETHER, YOU KNOW
SOOSH
OH, REALLY? HADN'T NOTICED.
AKKK!
CLOTHESLINE! NICE!


THAT'S GOTTA HURT!
SDASH
SOMETHIN' TELLS ME WE MADE 'EM ANGRY.
PEOPLE CAN GET THAT WAY WHEN YOU TOSS THEIR PALS INTO A BUBBLING PIT OF SULPHUR.
THE COVEN'S LEADER, BLOODSHADOW, HE'S DROPPED THE GEM.
THE HEAVEN'S TEAR! IF I CAN JUST GET IT, WE--
I MEAN, I CAN TURN THIS WHOLE GAME AROUND!
FLAMIN' CHAIN'S HOLDIN ME BACK!
WELL, WHEN LIFE DOESN'T CUT YOU ANY SLACK..
SNIKT
..SOMETIMES YOU GOTTA MAKE A LITTLE OF YOUR OWN!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I GOT THE GEM. NOW I'M GETTING US OUT!
NOT THAT WAY! WE'RE TOO HIGH UP, KID!
WHY DON'T WE WAIT FOR A CAB?
QUIT YER BELLY-ACHING.
AND JUMP!
WHOOOAAH!
LAST STOP
SNIKT
EVERYBODY OFF!
PLOOSH

WHAT A RUSH! CAN WE DO IT AGAIN, UNCLE LOGAN?
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT WE'RE DOING, PUNK!
WE'RE GETTING THIS ROCK BACK TO THE SUN TEMPLE AND PUTTIN AN END TO THIS MESS!
'N' LIKE IT OR NOT, YOU'RE GOING ALONG FOR THE RIDE. GOT IT?!
HEY, I'LL EVEN LEAD THE WAY!
I HAVE YOU, SATYR MY BROTHER!
RELEASE YOURSELF TO THE POWER OF MY MAGICS. ALL WILL BE RIGHT AGAIN...
"I'M THE ONE WHO SWIPED THE STONE IN THE FIRST PLACE, REMEMBER?
"ANYWAY, BE WORTH IT ALL JUST TO STICK IT TO THE COVEN!"
tssssss


HOW FARES OUR BROTHER, FETISH?
NEAR DEATH! I WANT BOTH THEIR HEADS, BLOODSHADOW!
THAT WAS NOT PART OF THE PLAN
DON'T WORRY, SISTER, VENGEANCE SHALL COME SOON ENOUGH!
BY THE TIME WE REACH THE TEMPLE OF THE SUN THE ALIGNMENT HAS ALMOST PASSED.
YOU, WHO BEAR THE MARK, STEP FORWARD. YOU MAY ENTER.
STOP! NOT YOU!
THERE IS NO PLACE FOR YOU HERE YOU ARE THE DEFILER, THE ONE WHO STOLE HEAVEN'S TEAR!
SORRY, BUB. WE'RE A PACKAGE DEAL.
TWO-FOR-ONE ADAMANTIUM SALE, BUY ONE GET ONE FREE.
VERY WELL, LET THEM PASS.
WE'RE JUST GOIN' EVERYWHERE TOGETHER. MAYBE I SHOULD PICK OUT CHINA PATTERNS.
WHEN WE GET OUTTA THESE...
...ALL YER GONNA BE PICKIN' IS DAISIES!

WAIT A SEC...
WHAT NOW?
SOME-THING'S NOT RIGHT HERE.
WHAT'S THAT?
HUNH?
SNIK
THAT!
SUCKER!
UNNNK
THANKS FER GETTIN' ME THROUGH THE DOOR, RUNT!
RAKKK
NOW, WHERE'D I PUT THAT KEY..?
BLAST IT! SPENT HOURS WITH CYBER IN MY FACE! GOT TOO USED TO HIS SCENT AND LET MY GUARD DOWN.

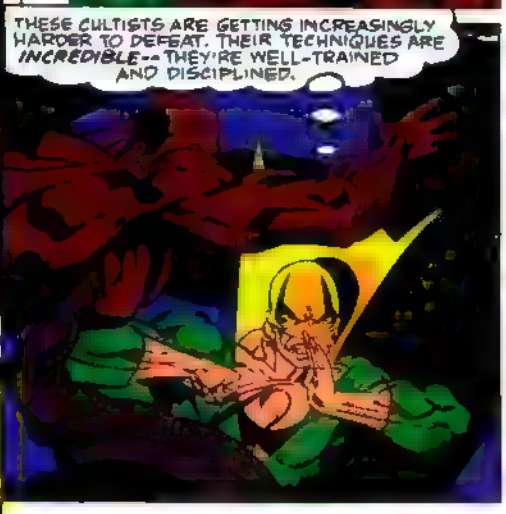
HEAD'S IN A SPIN. MUSTA HIT ME WITH ONE O' HIS DRUG-TIPPED CLAWS...
LOGAN? WHERE ARE YOU? EVERYONE'S WAITING
LOGAN?!
MAYLA!
GET OUTTA HERE, DARLIN'! HURRY!
WHAT? LOGAN, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT...?
SNIKK
LORDS OF DARKNESS, I CAN TASTE IT! BLOOD!
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THE HISTORY OF MAN, BLOOD HAS BEEN SHED IN THE TEMPLE OF THE SUN!
GONE IS ITS HOLY STENCH! DESECRATED, IT CAN NO LONGER HOLD BACK THE FORCES OF THE COVEN!
ATTACK, BRETHREN. ATTACK!
TO BE CONCLUDED

BACK AND FORWARD
I'M STILL ANGRY AT MYSELF FOR LETTING THE DRAGONS TAKE CARL POWERS FROM US.
BUT NOW THAT THEY THE INFORMANT, THEY WILL MOST LIKELY KILL HIM. AND THEY WILL EXPAND THEIR ILLEGAL BUSINESSES UNCHECKED THROUGHOUT THE CITY.
YOU MAKE IT SOUND AS THOUGH WE'VE LOST ALREADY, DANNY... BUT I'M NOT ONE TO GIVE UP. AND NEITHER ARE YOU.
I JUST WISH THAT THEY HAD DECIDED TO HOLE UP SOMEWHERE ELSE... MAYBE THE RAMADA.
AHHH... COLLEEN--YOU KNOW ME WELL
WELL, IRON FIST--ANYTHING YET...?
NO... BUT I HAVE A FEELING THAT THEY ARE VERY--
PLIK
--CLOSE!

KRASH
DEATH TO ALL WHO OPPOSE US
THE YOUNG WARRIOR IS MINE
HERE WE GO AGAIN
THE DRAGONS ARE NOTHING IF NOT PERSISTENT

WE MUST BE GETTING CLOSE TO THEIR BASE OF OPERATIONS. OUR F.B.I. TAIL WAS RIGHT--THEY DUCKED INTO THESE TUNNELS. IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE WE GET TO POWERS
I WISH I FELT AS CONFIDENT AS I SOUND.

MISTY! COLLEEN! SPREAD OUT AND START LOOKING FOR THE INFORMANT. I'LL HANDLE THE DRAGON WARRIORS.
HUHH!

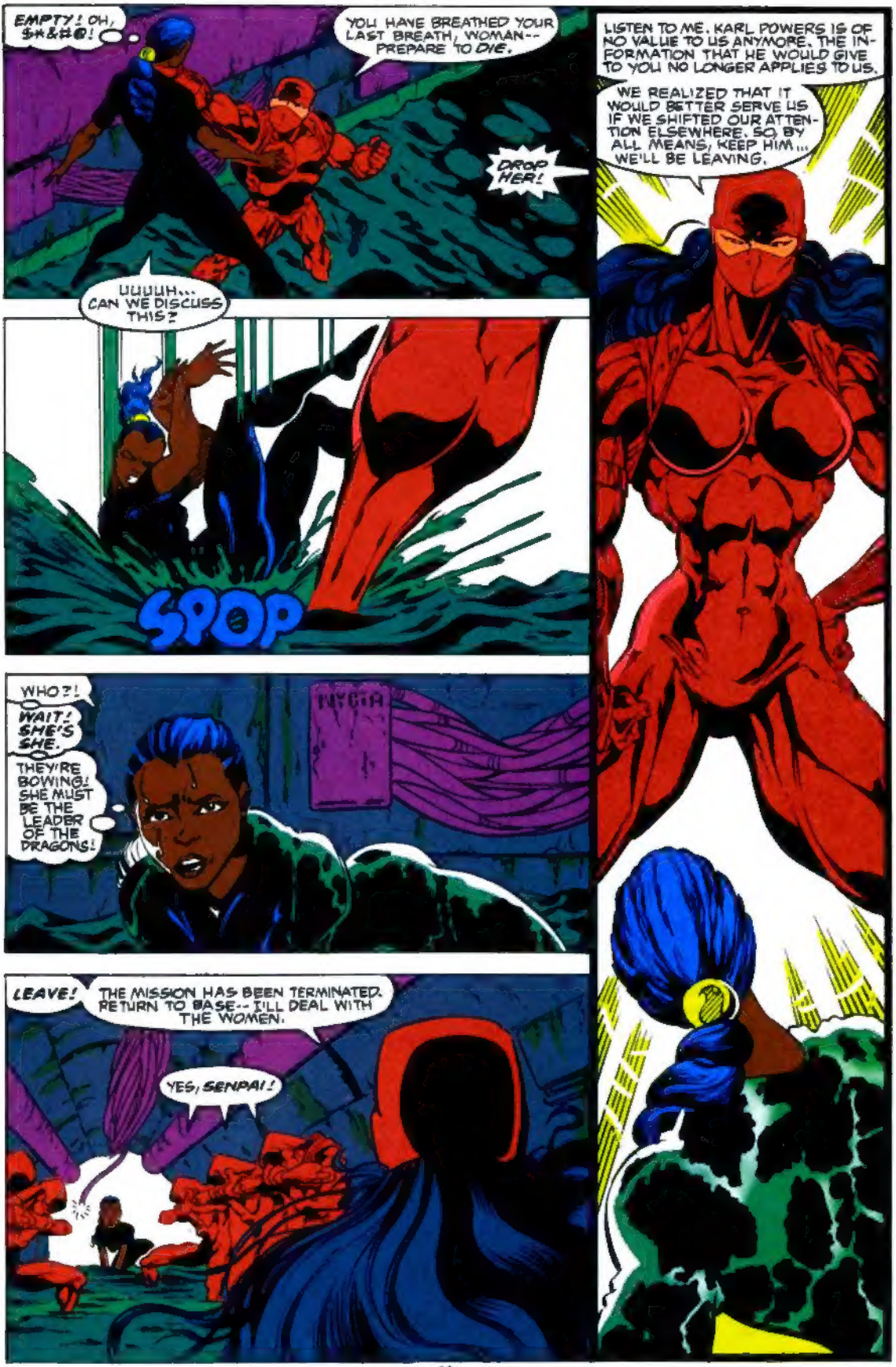

THESE CULTISTS ARE GETTING INCREASINGLY HARDER TO DEFEAT. THEIR TECHNIQUES ARE INCREDIBLE-- THEY'RE WELL-TRAINED AND DISCIPLINED.

WAIT! THEY'RE BACKING OFF-- NO LONGER CONCERNING THEMSELVES WITH ME. SOMETHING ELSE... CONCENTRATE. DON'T LET YOUR GUARD DOWN...

AAAARRGGHH!
$%?&*! SABRETOOTH--OUT OF NOWHERE...
RRIPP
WELL, IF IT ISN'T MY OLD BUDDY, IRON FIST.
I'M SORRY... JACK... HE WAS TOO FAST
SHUT UP!
SHEESH. I KNOW YOU'VE SEEN BETTER DAYS, CHUMP WHAT'S THE MATTER, OLD AGE CATCHIN' UP TO YOU...?
NOT SABRETOOTH, I'M NOT READY FOR HIM YET.
YOU BOYS TAKE CARE OF THE RAT FOR A WHILE--IT'S TIME TO SLICE AND DICE.
LOOKS LIKE MR. LIVING WEAPON HAS LOST HIS EDGE.
WELL, FIST, YOU KNOW WHY I HAVEN'T KILLED HIM YET? I WANTED TO DO IT IN FRONT OF YOU--SO YOU CAN SEE YER FAILURE TO PROTECT HIM UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL...
I'M LUCKY SABRETOOTH HASN'T KILLED ME YET--GUESS MY ACE IN THE HOLE IS HOLDING UP. I HOPE THAT IRON FIST IS AS GOOD AS THEY SAY HE IS, OR I MIGHT STILL END UP DEAD.
SPLASH
COLLEEN, BE HONEST. ISN'T THIS SCENE GETTING TIRED.
YEAH. LET'S END THIS QUICK.

THIS FIGHT YOU SO DESPERATELY WANT IS BETWEEN US... LET THE REST OF THEM GO. AGREED?
NAH
THEN FACE THE CONSEQUENCES
NOT BAD, FIST
...BUT NO GOOD.
WHEN OTTOMO HIRED ME TO OFF THIS POWERS INFORMANT GUY, HE SAID I WOULD RUN INTO YOU. I HOPED THAT MEANT A WORTHWHILE SCRAP. MY MISTAKE...
AND I HATE BEING WRONG
HE'S RIGHT. NEXT TO HIM, I MUST LOOK LIKE A RANK AMATEUR.
COME ON! MAKE ME WORK UP A SWEAT AT LEAST. I BET ONE OF THESE LADIES COULD GIVE ME A BETTER FIGHT.
KRAK
HOLD THAT POSE!
SORRY, FIST .. I'M GETTING BORED.
HA! I CAN'T BELIEVE THEY THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO BE A PROBLEM.
I GUESS THE F.B.I. DIDN'T WANT POWERS TO TESTIFY AGAINST THE YAKUZIDA. THIS GUY'S TICKET WILL BE GETTING PUNCHED!

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
DANNY! I HAVE TO HELP DANNY SOMEHOW!
COLLEEN... COVER ME. I'M GOING TO TRY TO HELP. MY BIONIC ARM MAY BE ABLE TO PETER THEM MORE THAN MY .357.
WHAT?
MISTY... UHH, I BEG TO DIFFER.
WHAT IS IT WITH THESE GUYS? DO THEY COME WITH A WARRANTY, OR WHAT?
I REALLY HOPE YOU HAVE MORE AMMO, MISTY--
HUH! TOO QUICK--
UHF
COLLEEN!
YOU SHOULD HAVE STAYED AWAY. BY FOLLOWING US, YOU HAVE SIGNED YOUR OWN DEATH WARRANTS.
STOP! BACK OFF... SLOWLY.
SPARE ME YOUR THEATRICS. YOUR JOHN WAYNE IS LONG DEAD.
WELL, YOU CAN JOIN HIM.
KLIK
VERY IMPRESSIVE.


EMPTY! OH, $#&#@!
YOU HAVE BREATHED YOUR LAST BREATH, WOMAN-- PREPARE TO DIE.
DROP HER!
UUUUH... CAN WE DISCUSS THIS?
SPOP
WHO?!
WAIT! SHE'S SHE.
THEY'RE BOWING! SHE MUST BE THE LEADER OF THE DRAGONS!
LEAVE!
THE MISSION HAS BEEN TERMINATED. RETURN TO BASE-- I'LL DEAL WITH THE WOMEN.
YES, SENPAI!
LISTEN TO ME. KARL POWERS IS OF NO VALUE TO US ANYMORE. THE INFORMATION THAT HE WOULD GIVE TO YOU NO LONGER APPLIES TO US.
WE REALIZED THAT IT WOULD BETTER SERVE US IF WE SHIFTED OUR ATTENTION ELSEWHERE. SO, BY ALL MEANS, KEEP HIM... WE'LL BE LEAVING.

CAN'T DO THAT. I DON'T CARE WHO YOU ARE, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST.
PLEASE--YOUR ATTEMPT IS FRIGHTENINGLY PATHETIC.
KRAK
EVERYONE, GATHER YOUR FALLEN COMRADES. THEY WILL BE YOUR BE DEALT WITH LATER.
YES, SENPAI.
Wink
Wink
THOK
WELL... WITH FRIENDS LIKE YOU, I'LL DO FINE.
WHO SAID MONEY CAN'T BUY EVERYTHING?
I HOPE YOU FARE BETTER THAN YOUR DEFENDERS.

IRON FIST HAS BEEN IN MANY BATTLES, ALWAYS CONFIDENT THAT HE WOULD BE THE VICTOR. NOW, FOR THE FIRST TIME, HE IS UNSURE.
HE REALIZES THAT TO GO FORWARD, ONE MUST SOMETIMES RELIVE THE PAST.
HE NEEDS TO TAKE A STEP BACK IN ORDER TO WALK FORWARD--
--SHUT OFF ALL THE SENSES EXPERIENCING NOTHING, TO CRAWL INTO A SELF-CREATED GRAVE. TO BE REBORN, AND EMERGE ONCE AGAIN.
FINE, SABRETOOTH--IF IT'S A FIGHT YOU WANT, I'LL GIVE YOU ONE YOU WON'T SOON FORGET.
YEAH, RIGHT.
I'M GOING TO RIP YOUR HEART OUT AND HOLD IT UP TO YOUR DYING EYES.
I MUST FORGET ALL THAT HAS HAPPENED. REMEMBER WHAT I AM--THIS DAY SABRETOOTH WILL FALL!
GET READY, SPORT... I'M GOING TO SEPARATE YOUR BREATH FROM YOUR BODY. AND ALL YOUR CARES WILL SOON BE FORGOTTEN!
CONCLUDES NEXT ISSUE...